

The Reader With This Lyrical Catalog
Joseph D. Smith

Dedications:

I love my friends and family, so I wanted to dedicate this book to the many a great people who influenced my lyrical style, especially the many people in my life who play or are involved in the music scene! I would especially love to thank the late-great Dennis Adkins, the #1 Songsmith, as he was never given the recognition that he deserved while living. Thank you everyone, and this book is dedicated to the many people in my lives who have made me into the person that I am today. Thank you!

The Lyrics:

In order to perform and use these lyrics, each person performing must buy their own copy of this catalog, and carry it with them to their shows as sort of a license. It is encouraged for many different artists to perform the lyrics, and for them all to write many different sounding versions!

***Doing Crack By The Jail House* by Joseph D. Smith**

I'm cracking out in front of the jail house!
My stash is right with me where everyone can see,
Nobody will know when I'm in plain sight.
Isn't it so strange?
I am invisible with my crack and me!

Doing crack by the jail house,
Can't you see?
I'm in plain sight with my crack and me!

Crack, crack, crack,
Crack-crack,
With my crack and me,
In front of the jail house where everyone can see!

I'm cracking out where I am to be,
In front of the jail house you can see,
I'm not in my right mind where I am,
My stash is with me,
I am invisible with my crack and me!

Doing crack by the jail house,
Can't you see?
I'm in plain sight with my crack and me!

Crack, crack, crack,
Crack-crack,
With my crack and me,
In front of the jail house where everyone can see!

Where am I me to see?
I'm cracking out in front of the jail house,
Why can't they see me with my stash?
I'm here to be the crack I am,
I am invisible with my crack and me!

Doing crack by the jail house,
Can't you see?
I'm in plain sight with my crack and me!

Crack, crack, crack,
Crack-crack,
With my crack and me,
In front of the jail house where everyone can see!

Doing crack by the jail house,
I am me where I want to be,
I'm invisible in plain sight with my crack and me!

***My Love...For You...And Mine* by Joseph D. Smith**

When I sing, I know that, I am not, well enough to sing tonight.
When I am broken in half, I know, that I am well-spoken, tonight.
So...I will not, break into, your cozy-home;
I am well-fed, well-bred, and I can take a night, away, to see you.

Come on in, tonight, and we shall live!
I am taking care, of you, like I do my own hair!
I cannot satisfy my love for you...

I see the things, I know and love, I live with you!
I can do the loving things, like I do with you.
Although, my love is far-greater, than I can show you...

Why, now, do you need an alibi?
I can get you by, with the money that I make.
I know that you aren't perfect,
But neither, am I.

Come on in, tonight, and we shall live!
I am taking care, of you, like I do my own hair!
I cannot satisfy my love for you...

I see the things, I know and love, I live with you!
I can do the loving things, like I do with you.
Although, my love is far-greater, than I can show you...

When I see you, I fall in love, but I was already.
Why must I be, broken in language, skills?
When you see me, I don't know what to do!
My love, is burning, but I can't figure out how to express it...

Come on in, tonight, and we shall live!
I am taking care, of you, like I do my own hair!
I cannot satisfy my love for you...

I see the things, I know and love, I live with you!
I can do the loving things, like I do with you.
Although, my love is far-greater, than I can show you...

Oh, how can I show you...my love you know so dearly?

Oh, how do I get away...with so little words?

In a way...I am overbearing...in this way, my love is too strong!!!

***Say Love Me* by Joseph D. Smith**

Say love me,
Say love me,
Don't leave me alone!

I'm not done,
Forever one.

Say love me,
Say love me,
Don't leave me alone!

I'm not alone,
Forever one.

Say love me,
Say love me,
Don't leave me alone!

I'm not gone,
Forever one.

Say love me,
Say love me,
Don't leave me alone!

I've not shown,
My eternal love,
Forever one.

***What's It "Like"* by Joseph D. Smith**

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

I am a slave of my own addiction,
I just gotta behave in my own conviction.
Now life is a turn-around,
What's it "like"?

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

Life sometimes gives me trouble,
Even then I will blow a bubble!
Although that bubble asks
What's it "like"?

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

What if I told you,
You are in charge?

What if I hold you,
Will you cry?

What if you only knew...?

What if I came clean,
Came down without a frown,
And became the dean
of my own universe?

What can I do...?

What will I do...?

What then,
What's it "like"?

***When You Feel Like This* by Joseph D. Smith**

When you feel me,
Do you open that screen,
When you feel like this?
When you feel like this...

Did you know, that I, feel the same,
When you feel like this?
When you feel like this...

Wouldn't you ever know,
How to flow in the fluid-air,
When you feel like this?
When you feel like this...

All I want, is to feel like this!
All you need, is to feel like this!
When you feel like this.
When you feel like this...

Can I say one more thing,
When you feel like this?
When you feel like this...

My little secret is yours to keep.

***This Icy Cold Heart of Mine* by Joseph D. Smith**

This icy cold heart of mine,
This icy cold heart of mine,
It sends chills down my spine!

For I, just want to celebrate,
For I, just want to celebrate.

For what I can say,
More of what I may,
I just spoke to your heart directly in the day!

This icy cold heart of mine,
This icy cold heart of mine,
It sends chills down my spine!

For I, just want to celebrate,
For I, just want to celebrate.

Another day,
When I can say,
Please for me, you must pray!

This icy cold heart of mine,
This icy cold heart of mine,
It sends chills down my spine!

For I, just want to celebrate,
For I, just want to celebrate.

What...?
Hey!

Why...?
Crap!

How...?
Bang!

(For I...just want to celebrate)

***Showing Does As-That Grammar Nazi* by Joseph D. Smith**

Showing me disdain
For an Grammar Nazi,
I shows dis a dat,
I shows how a y.

Grammar Nazi,
Does dis...?
Does dat...?

Grammar Nazi,
Was dis...?
Was dat...?

Grammar Nazi,
How was...?
How does...?

I h8 Grammar Nazi,
Shows he dis,
Shows her dat,
Grammar Nazi was suffered a because!

Grammar Nazi,
Does dis...?
Does dat...?

Grammar Nazi,
Was dis...?
Was dat...?

Grammar Nazi,
How was...?
How does...?

Can you hair me Grammar Nazi?

***On The Plane of Freedom* by Joseph D. Smith**

Oh I see you,
You see me.

Up and up.
Down and down.

Oh I see you,
You see me.

No-one knows
As much as me.

Oh I see you,
You see me.

Oh the world,
It makes me free!

Oh I see you,
You see me.

When I frown,
It's all upside-down...

Oh I see you,
You see me.

Even when,
I know then;

The frown,
I turn it upside-down;

Make a smile,
And I will cheer!

Oh I see you,
You see me.

In the end...

(Pause)

I will be free!!!

***This Will of Mind* by Joseph D. Smith**

I like it now, and I like it then!
So I say...when?
Oh my, oh my, oh my.

Am I on your last nerve?
Or do I feel a swerve?
Oh hell, oh hell, oh hell!

Gettin' down on the ground,
I will shed away this pound.
Oh well, oh well, oh well.

So when you get home,
I don't need your tone!
When I lay down and play dead,
I will wipe away my dread.

So when I leave,
Will you let me be?
All I know,
Is you make this into a show...

I like it now, and I like it then!
So I say...when?
No, no, no.

Am I on your last nerve?
Or do I feel a swerve?
Oh no, oh no, oh no!

Gettin' down on the ground,
I will shed away this pound.

When will it all come through?

So when you get home,
I don't need your tone!
When I lay down and play dead,
I will wipe away my dread.

So when I leave,
Will you let me be?
All I know,
Is you make this into a show...

I will break, you down.

The END!